

THE AMERICAN



VOL. II.—NO. 55.

PHILADELPHIA, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 31, 1881.

PRICE, 3 CENTS.

NOTES.

ON Saturday last, the feeling in regard to the President's condition passed into the phase of profound despondency. The dispatches contained no encouraging indications; that his death could not be far distant, was the general conviction. It was hard not to hate the telegrams and the newspapers for the mournful intelligence they seemed to bring with so much pertness and promptness, as though the end of the brave man's struggle with death were no more to the newsmongers than any other bit of intelligence that would enable them to turn a penny. Yet they drew attention by a kind of fascination, and around the bulletin-boards men gathered with eager and anxious faces, that spoke of the earnest sympathy of the people with their wounded ruler. Every fresh dispatch was expected to convey the news of his death. Only Mrs. GARFIELD preserved her hopefulness; and, when told that nothing but a miracle could save his life, is said to have answered that, if it were so, even this demand would be honored, and his life saved.

On Sunday and Monday, the darkness was relieved by better news. The President began to relish food and to partake of it more freely. His pulse fell appreciably, and the swollen and inflamed parotid gland began to relieve itself by a discharge into the ear. His mind, which had been clouded and wandering, became clear again. Those who have spoken of his case as quite hopeless, began to resume hope again, and to believe that the nation's prayers might yet be answered in his restoration to health and strength. Of course, in such circumstances, it is difficult not to exaggerate the grounds of renewed confidence. Some talk almost as if he were out of danger, when, in fact, Mr. GARFIELD has now, as Dr. BLISS told him at the start, just one chance of life, and is still in great danger.

NEXT to the President's family, and especially to Mrs. GARFIELD,—who has endeared herself to the whole country by her quiet and womanly devotion,—public sympathy is due to the physicians who have his case in charge. Never was such a trust discharged under more difficult circumstances. We might have supposed that there would have been an avoidance of every word or act which might tend to confuse or embarrass them, and to rob them of the coolness needed at difficult moments. On the contrary, there has been, through many of the principal channels of public utterance, a constant volley of captious criticism and unreasonable fault-finding. The grand outflow of popular feeling in the matter has had this dark background of un wisdom behind it. A thousand jackasses have been braying, as one may say, around the White House, not with malice, but in the excess of vanity and ignorance, and doing their utmost to make it impossible for the physicians to do their duty. This fault-finding, in case of Mr. GARFIELD's death, will culminate, of course, at the trial of his murderer. It will be pleaded that the President died, not of his wound, but of the maltreatment it received, and these medical and newspaper authorities, so far as their names are known or can be ascertained, will be called in support of this thesis and in defence of CHARLES GUITEAU. No doubt they will enjoy the figure they will then cut as witnesses for the assassin against such a body of physicians as the six who are in charge of the case.

SOME of our contemporaries have remarked upon the decay of partisan bitterness since the President was wounded, and the general drawing together of all parties and sections in the nation. Many regard this as a mere temporary ebullition of sentiment, which is to have no permanent effect on the life of the country, but will die away in a few months after his death or his recovery. We think they underestimate the importance of great crises of national feeling. Those crises are the moments in which a people come to understand themselves, and to know what is deepest in their own character. One such we had during the war, when the country awoke to know what the national unity was to it. We do not believe that the force of that excitement has spent itself or ever will. We are more solidly united in one country since that moment, and the sentiment then brought into consciousness is permeating every part of the land. As the Southerners themselves admit without any regrets, they are learning to emphasize the national character of our institutions as they never did before the war. Of course, the feeling which draws the country together around the bedside of the

President is not so profound, nor will it be so prolonged in its vividness, as that which was associated with four years of suffering and sacrifice. But, like that, it is a revelation of themselves to the American people. It enables them to see how much they have in common, and how profound is their unity in the simple instincts of humanity, in comparison with the superficial partisan divisions and dissensions which sunder them. Our danger has been that our partisan feelings might reach such a tension as to drag us down to the French level. Every party in France would rejoice to see its rivals overthrown by a foreign invasion, although it humbled the nation. In England, on the contrary, national feeling comes first. Every Englishman assumes that every other has the honor and welfare of the country at heart, and would prefer them to any partisan advantage. It is to this that the American people are coming; and, whether Mr. GARFIELD lives or dies, he will have rendered the country a great service by adding strength to this tendency, both by his conduct in political life and by the harmonizing influence of his prolonged illness.

MR. EDMUNDS writes to the chairman of the Republican State Committee of Massachusetts a letter in which he sketches the future of the Republican party, on the line of its recognized principles. So far as Mr. EDMUNDS goes, we can go with him most heartily. He wants to see the laws so enforced as to secure real freedom and equality of suffrage. He wants to have the fiscal system so amended that the national burdens shall press equally on all classes, and our system of taxation contribute indirectly to the development of all sorts of industry. He would like to see such a reform of the civil service as would abate or remove the evils of place-hunting, and he would go so far in the direction of permanence of tenure as to free "a great number of officers from dependence on political favor or political opinion." He favors the extension of education by national action. These are the main points of his letter. They are all good Republican points. But we have read in the national platform of the party utterances on one topic which Mr. EDMUNDS passes over in silence. He has nothing to say of the attitude of the party towards the maintenance of public honesty, and the full discharge of debts, national, State and municipal. Just at present, that is a live issue in one of the Southern States. It may become again a lively issue in our national politics. It will do so for the Republican party, if representatives of a repudiating party in Virginia present themselves for admission to the next national Republican Convention. It is not saying too much to say that there are Republicans who will not sit with them in such a convention, nor help to elect a President whom they will have helped to nominate. But Mr. EDMUNDS is silent on all this. He has given the sanction of his great name to the Virginia coalition. There was a time when the Vermont Senator was regarded, even by his enemies, as one who put the interests of righteousness first and those of party second. In view of his passive assent to the compact with Mr. MAHONEY in the Senate, and his express approval of coalition with the Readjusters, we fear it must be said that Mr. EDMUNDS is becoming a narrower and more partisan man as he grows older.

THE latest news from the English crops is highly unfavorable. Severe rains have done great damage to the oat crops, besides reducing the prospect of a good yield from the other grains. As a consequence, the yield will fall far below the ninety per cent. which was counted on a few weeks ago, and will force England to draw heavily upon the other grain-producing countries. At the same time, in our country, the prolonged dry weather has injured the wheat, and will reduce the crop below the average yield per acre to an extent which is not made up by the increase in the acreage. We shall, therefore, have less to sell to England, but whether we get better prices will depend a good deal upon the extent of the supply which can be procured from Eastern Europe. It is reported that both Hungary and Russia will see a better yield than usual; but these reports may be nothing more than parts of the great game of brag which Mark Lane indulges in to keep down American prices.

SHIPMENTS of gold for American demand having begun in good earnest, and the payment of subscriptions to the Italian loan being in progress, the Bank of England has advanced the rate of discount, in order to guard its reserves of bullion. The first effect of this move is

to tighten the money market, by checking the extension of bank credits, not only through the Bank of England, but through the other London banks. These latter always follow the movements of the Bank of England, keeping their rates for loans of their credit a trifle below the rate it charges. As a consequence, many persons who hold large stocks of goods, and who must have money to meet maturing liabilities, are forced to make sales at a loss to Continental dealers, and thus to effect a flow of gold from France or Germany to meet the American demand. In this way and for many years past, the Bank of England has obliged France and Germany to furnish the gold which pays America for the bread-stuffs we sell England. Naturally, they are both rather tired of being so used, and as a consequence their banks have advanced the rate of discount and otherwise tightened their own money-markets to an extent which prevents such drafts on their gold. It is evident that there is to be an interesting struggle for gold in Europe this autumn, and that the Continent does not mean to furnish the wherewith to pay England's debts. That they are succeeding in their resistance is shown by the additional measures taken by the Bank of England to prevent exports of its bullion. In response to demands upon its gold, it is offering to pay out coined sovereigns, and refusing to give up its bars. As sovereigns are worth a trifle less than their face value, it will not do to convert them into bullion for export. Hence the unwillingness to take them, and the reduction of the demand for the bank's gold for export. But such devices as these cannot suffice for the control of the tendency to export. They remind one of the tricks resorted to by breaking banks to keep up payments to urgent creditors until the clock strikes three. England must have the articles she buys of us. She cannot do without them. She cannot increase greatly and suddenly her exports to America under our present system, and therefore she must pay in gold the balances which stand against her.

THE English Parliament was prorogued on Saturday, after a session barren of everything but a single great measure. As the shooting season began several weeks ago, the attendance on the last days was exceedingly slim. Forty members of the House and three Peers listened to the reading of the Queen's speech. It is the general impression that the GLADSTONE Ministry are as strong in public confidence at this moment, as when they came into power. Their weakest time was during the passage of the Coercion Laws. People said, "If we are to have Tory measures for the government of Ireland, we might as well have a Tory Government to pass them. Mr. FORSTER seems, as BURKE put it, to be doubtful of his healing remedies, but to be sure of his poisons." Those laws took the heart out of the Liberal party for a time. But the spectacle of Mr. GLADSTONE forcing the Land Law upon the titled landlords of the Upper House, and carrying a measure which offends at every point the prejudices of the landed class, revived the popular confidence in his leadership. With the genuine Liberals, he is as popular as ever; how much he has lost by alienating the Irish vote, only elections will show. But in three recent elections the Liberals had an easy victory.

THE most important announcement in the Queen's speech was that of the conclusion of the negotiations with the Transvaal State, on the previous Monday. The Royal Commission and the Boers reached a complete understanding on every point. While acknowledging the royal supremacy as regards foreign relations, and changing their name from Transvaal Republic to Transvaal State, they resume their autonomous rule over all the territory which belonged to the Republic. The Volksraad is to make laws for the country; the Dutch language is to be the official speech. Persons who have pre-empted lands without the sanction of the Boer laws, are dis-seized of those lands by the convention; and from this class the cry is loudest against the "surrender." Some sanguine people say that the prosperity of the new State will now begin, as the excellence of its plateaus for grazing and farming have been advertised so widely. But the Boers, who own the whole country, want no intruders of any sort. They will not sell any part of their overgrown or unmanageable farms. They will make no openings for the new settlers. All they want is to fall back into their sleepy, patriarchal mode of life, in freedom from every kind of disturbance from without. It is not a very lofty sort of life, but, if they choose it, they have a right to lead it.

THE unanimous demand from the GAMBETTIST newspapers that the French Ministry be reconstructed, shows that M. GAMBETTA is alive to the necessity of a change in his attitude toward political life. Heretofore, he has preferred to play the rôle of WARWICK,—to be king-maker without the responsibilities of the kingship. He has overthrown one Ministry after another so soon as he found them unwilling to accept his own views of Governmental policy, and at each change he has found a new set of statesmen willing to undertake the problem of governing France under his irresponsible dictatorship. That the FERRY Ministry has been more able to maintain its position than were its predecessors, is due, as much as to anything else, to that decline in M. GAMBETTA'S

popularity which the election at Belleville brought to light. Now that it is seen that M. GAMBETTA cannot rule France except at the head of a Ministry, and that he must take his chances of defeat in that post like other Ministers, he steps down from the chair of the Chamber of Deputies, and his friends join in the demand that M. GREY shall appoint a new Premier. This is the more ungrateful, as M. FERRY made a definite surrender to M. GAMBETTA'S leadership during the recent electoral campaign. On the great question of a revision of the Constitution, M. FERRY had been in opposition to action of any sort. But in a speech at Nancy he withdrew this unconditional opposition, and declared himself ready for a "moderate and friendly revision," such as M. GAMBETTA had explained in a speech at Tours. It remains to be seen whether M. GAMBETTA, with the prestige of his virtual defeat at Belleville still upon him, is strong enough to drive M. FERRY from power.

FRANCE thinks it best to pay without dispute the claims for the damages suffered by Spanish colonists in Algeria in the Oran insurrection. She does so under protest that this shall not constitute a precedent for the future. This means that France begins to feel her isolation in Europe. She has lost the friendship of Italy and of England by her Tunisian diplomacy, and has come near to losing that of Spain. So she pays under protest, and insists on her friendliness.

THE NEXT PENNSYLVANIA FIGHT.

DELEGATES from the entire State will meet at Harrisburg on September 8th, for the purpose of nominating a State Treasurer for Pennsylvania. This nomination seems, doubtless, insignificant in and of itself. The office of State Treasurer has lost something of its old-time prestige, and there does not now attach to it either the dignity or power that belonged to it ten years ago. In ordinary political times, as, say, at the election for State Treasurer next succeeding this, there would not be much interest in the actions of the nominating body,—hardly more than arises from curiosity as to the result of an organized convention met to single some one for preferment above his fellow-men. This year there is a vital issue bound up with the choice. It is not merely a question of who shall be Treasurer, but by whom shall Pennsylvania be ruled,—DON CAMERON or the people? In other words, it is the old, old fight renewed,—the bosses against the people,—the Government against the governed,—the will of the elected by the people, against the will of the people,—dishonesty against honesty in politics,—or, briefly, of wrong against right.

DON CAMERON and the long tail of political placemen who follow him were overthrown at Harrisburg last winter, when Senator MITCHELL was chosen successor to Senator WALLACE. Their defeat was severe, just, and more than merited. It was particularly annoying to them, because immediately preceeding an inauguration. It was brought about and made possible by the attitude of the Independents in the Republican party. To punish these Independents, a spiteful revenge was arranged. The "machine" or defeated men determined to allow the State election this fall to go by default, in order that it might be said that the Independents had lost the State to the party. This was the situation ten weeks ago. Since that date, the CAMERON-QUAY combination has changed front. Senator DAVIES of Bradford and Senator LAWRENCE first appeared as candidates for the office. Either would fill it honorably. Hardly were their names heralded as aspirants, before the "ring" saw that its revenge, so pleasantly plotted, was very likely to prove a boomerang, and return to crush the plotters. Pennsylvania has given President GARFIELD such unqualified support, and has watched over the stricken ruler with such constant solicitude, that it was more than doubtful if the election could be carried by the Democrats anyway, even supposing the "machine" to do all in its power to prevent the success of its own party ticket,—a most honorable ambition for MESSRS. CAMERON AND QUAY! The Independents, it was foreseen, were going to win, which would give them the possession of the State machinery for next year,—a very important point. For, without the Campaign Committee, the CAMERON-QUAY "machine" can no longer move. The importance of the election became further apparent when it was remembered that it was the first State election since the overthrow of the "bosses" at Harrisburg and Albany. Foreseeing annihilation, consultations were held and orders issued all along the line

th at the "machine" must be made to do its old work. Senator LAWRENCE was induced to withdraw his claim, and General BAILEY of Fayette was hoisted into view as the CAMERON puppet for the occasion.

This is merely the OLIVER business over again. General BAILEY has no particular record which suggests him for the place, nor has he any remarkable abilities to single him out for responsibility. His chief and crowning claim lies in the fact that he was one of "the Chicago Immortals"—the "306" gentlemen who were lost forever in the confusion of the Chicago explosion last June. But General BAILEY combines in himself just what Senator CAMERON has catalogued as the only sound qualifications for public office, namely: Absolute obedience to orders, including the betrayal of the people's trust; absolute adherence to the "machine," including the denial of rights to those who oppose the same; absolute abhorrence of honest politics, and absolute fidelity to the fraud and corruption that is part and parcel of the bosses' system. General BAILEY could not be Mr. CAMERON's candidate were he not all this. But it is idle for the bosses to contend. The people will win in the end. Senator DAVIES, who represents the true Republicans of the State, will be elected. He had the manliness to oppose Senator CAMERON's wishes in regard to a Senator last winter, because he possessed sufficient honor to obey the people who elected him, and whose will is always superior to the will of those chosen as the people's representatives. For this he has been notified by the "machine" to get off the track,—a needless warning, for the "machine" itself is off the track, and can never get on again. The best thing, indeed, that Senator CAMERON can do with the "machine," is to follow the example of the Pennsylvania Railroad in case of a wreck,—gather the *debris* together, burn it, and say nothing ever after. General BAILEY is now before the people, not because they want him, but because Senator CAMERON wants him there. For a little while, he will be observable before the people, but suddenly he will disappear, march to join Mr. HARRY OLIVER, and be seen no more. General BAILEY, if he would save himself for the future, had better resign. The Republican party can give him little recognition when he shall arise, mangled, bleeding and half suffocated by the tread of the victorious voters who will elect Senator DAVIES. This is the next Pennsylvania fight, and thus will it end.

THE DUTY OF PLEASURE.

THE pleasures of duty were always a favorite theme with our Puritan and Calvinist ancestors, and indeed these pleasures, grim as they seem, were almost the only ones that they considered quite undefiled with a taint of unrighteousness; but it has been reserved for the present utilitarian age to discover and preach the duty of pleasure. The training of a large proportion of the preceding generation in this country, as well as in England, was strongly tinged with Puritan traditions and strict Evangelical modes of thought; and the force of early training is so strong that many conscientious, fair-minded persons still feel a sort of instinctive distrust of too much happiness, and in choosing between possible courses of conduct would intuitively incline to the most disagreeable duty, giving it the preference by virtue of its superior disagreeableness. It is not necessary to dwell upon the very unlovely scheme of creation which such a view would imply, as this side of the question has been so frequently and ably presented of late years to not unwilling hearers. But it is well that people should be reasonably convinced that they should not merely "take the goods the gods provide," and enjoy whatever pleasures fall naturally in their way, with a clear conscience, but that sometimes it is right to work hard for pleasure and make honest efforts to secure some share of it, not only for the sake of present enjoyment, legitimate as that is, but from a sanitary and psychological point of view as well.

That "man does not live by bread alone," is true, not merely in a spiritual and physiological sense. It also means that the possession of the mere necessities of bare existence cannot fully develop man's mental, moral and physical nature. It is a familiar fact that infants have been found wasting away from want of nourishment, because they were fed exclusively on one kind of food, and have become healthy, thriving children as soon as their diet was sufficiently varied. It is a great mistake to imagine, as we are so often told, that a "perfectly regular life" is the most beneficial for mind or body; for, in reality, a little judicious irregularity in diet and habits and hours, in occupations and sensations and surroundings, is far more conducive to a well-balanced condition of the functions than even an admirable routine monotonously pursued. A man can walk for six or eight hours with much less fatigue than he would feel in

standing perfectly still for half that time,—walking being a condition of unstable equilibrium, where the balance is perpetually changing, and a variety of muscles are constantly relieving each other and taking turns in the work.

The duty of pleasure need hardly be commended to the wealthy, with whom pleasure is the main business of life; but it does need to be preached to the vast number of people to whom life means work,—work of every grade, intellectual or manual, but to whom work of some kind is a necessary condition of existence. It is only too easy to fall into ruts of thought and habit; the organism adapts itself to the environment. A tired, hard-worked man or woman often feels that it is not worth while to make any effort or to go out of the way in pursuit of pleasure; they would rather rest, and let pleasure alone. Life is all one color. Monday is like Tuesday; Saturday is a repetition of Friday; they cannot escape the monotony of toil; they plod along like a mule on a tow-path, and, when they stop working, they will rest till it is time to work again. This feeling is not very common in youth, when the love of enjoyment is as natural as hunger or thirst, or any other elementary instinct; but it is quite possible, as time goes on, for busy, pre-occupied men and women to lose the faculty for enjoyment in great measure, and subside into a uniform, joyless routine. This is the greatest possible mistake, for variety of occupation is often infinitely more refreshing to the system than mere inactivity. Morbidity and melancholy and brooding despondency disperse like vapor before the wind in the fresh atmosphere of a little wholesome pleasure. A school boy that cannot enjoy his Saturdays, and a nation that does not care about holidays, are not in a good way, though they may possess all sorts of copy-book virtues. This physical need of enjoyment is one of the strongest arguments against the old Sabbatarian theory of Sunday-keeping. Carlyle, who was born and bred in the very strongholds and fastnesses of Calvinism, considered the French people damned through time and eternity, because, on a visit to Paris, he witnessed the horrid spectacle of a large part of that debauched nation "desecrating the blessed Sabbath afternoon" by watching a balloon sent up from the *Champ de Mars*; whereas, those same debauched people returned home at night with their circulations and digestions and nerves, and, consequently, their tempers, in better condition than if they had spent the time in a close little chapel, listening to disquisitions on justification and predestination, with the fresh air and sunshine wasting outside.

In this country, Sunday is the chief holiday of hundreds of thousands of people, and for them it is important that it should be not merely a day of rest, but a day of pleasure. Men sleep more soundly and wake fresher and more cheerful after a day of active enjoyment than after a day of mere lethargic rest and inactivity. Human nature, though not a very lofty, is generally rather a kindly, thing, and most workingmen are glad to share their pleasures with their wives and children when any amusement is presented which they can enjoy together. Any one who walks through Fairmount Park on a fine Sunday morning in spring, and sees whole families, tapering down to a baby in arms, that have come prepared for a day's "outing," can realize how such innocent pleasures are appreciated by people whose daily life is one of toil, and lies among unlovely sights and sounds and smells; and, though the lounging, sauntering crowds in the Park may give offence to some people, as suggesting so many empty seats in church and a profaned Sabbath, the number of those is yearly increasing who recognize that virtue is sometimes the result of happiness as well as happiness of virtue. It is not always quite easy to be in sympathy with the enjoyments and pleasures of unrefined, uneducated people. Mirth and jesting are the final touchstones of refinement; a man who has managed to pass current as "a well-bred, gentlemanly sort of a person," may, in one moment, by some inappropriate joke or untimely facetiousness, betray a vulgarity that would never have appeared in hours of graver conversation. The jokes of the most excellent and well-meaning people of the lower classes have generally an exaggerated, personal flavor, and their witticisms and banterings are something one would rather take for granted than hear; but refinement and fastidiousness are the last touches of the highest civilization, and it is absurd to look for them where these influences have not been at work. Play and laughter and happiness are as necessary to a healthy childhood as sunshine to a young plant. "The best way to keep children quiet," said a clever woman, "is to give them something to make a noise with;" and it is far better that the laughter and romping should sometimes be a little boisterous, than that it should be extinguished by too many picture-books and paper-dolls and mechanical toys, and the various sober amusements that have been devised to save children the trouble of amusing themselves.

"*La joie de l'esprit en marque le force*," wrote Ninon de l'Enclos to her friend, St. Evremont,—(the buoyancy of the mind is the mark of its strength,)—and there is a good deal of truth in that assertion. Successful, active, enterprising people are generally cheerful, because the mind is so constantly occupied that there is no time for despondency or introversion. But the action and reaction of the mental and physical are so complex that not only is a healthy body the surest guarantee of a happy mind, but a happy mind is one of the most effective means of possessing a healthy body. Pleasure and enjoyment actually

stimulate and tone the whole system as distinctly as do quinine and iron; they act upon the efferent through the afferent nerves, and are a far cheaper and more agreeable remedy than boxes of pills or bottles of tonics. If some clever modern inventor could only devise the art of catching happiness and condensing it into small doses, not only would he make his fortune quicker than even a bonanza king, but there would be many more rosy cheeks and robust, vigorous bodies than we see at present. When the saints of the Middle Ages made war upon their bodies, and reduced them to mere tenements of clay,—a vessel to contain the soul,—they flattered themselves that the spirit was triumphing over the flesh and subduing it, but it was not really so; the body, lean and marred and degraded as it was, was taking its revenge for all this contempt and neglect, and was, in fact, ruling the spirit. It was their reduced physical condition, their irregular and enfeebled circulation, their flaccid nerves and exhausted tissues, their brains insufficiently supplied with blood, that filled their minds with wild, fantastic ideas, that gave them visions, sometimes of ghastly horror, sometimes of heavenly ecstasy, that made them a prey to morbid imaginings and destroyed the balance of their faculties, and that magnified the natural gratification of the most insignificant instincts and desires into a hideous sin. It was period of great spiritual activity; but it was a diseased activity. "*La joie de l'esprit*," was considered the test of its weakness and depravity rather than of its strength. Men were so occupied with the engrossing task of saving their own souls, that they became quite indifferent to their own temporal welfare and that of their brethren, and no age of an equally advanced civilization contributed so little to the well-being and progress of humanity in general. There is not much danger now of man's temporal welfare being lost sight of, but there is danger of some very busy people forgetting that pleasure is not a mere luxury for the rich and idle alone, but that in some shape it should be an ingredient in every man's life, the elements of which will not blend harmoniously without it, and every man should take and keep as much of it as he can come by honestly. This is a much more healthy and natural view than the defiant feeling produced by undue restraint that

"pleasure's a sin,
And sometimes sin's a pleasure."

THE ADVENT OF THE OYSTER.

PRECISELY to whom it is that we are indebted for the prohibition traced back to Butler's "*Dyett's Dry Dinner*," published in 1599,—"*it is unreasonable and unwholesome in all months that have not an R in their name to eat an oyster*,"—cannot be said. Nor do we suppose that it makes much difference who it was that first formulated that dictum which all ichthyologists do not receive nowadays with unquestioning faith. Though they may preach that even in midsummer the oyster is edible, they will never be able to overcome the prejudice imparted to successive generations of conservative and credulous oyster-eaters, any more than the mass of the American people will ever be induced to accept the ruling of the United States Treasury Department to the effect that the oyster is not a fish. Anyway, as Mr. Leigh sings:

"Summer is ended, and autumn is here,
Though for the present we're not very far in it;
Oysters are back again,—awfully dear,—
Still they are back, for the month has an R in it!"

The lines of the bard of Cockayne will seem not a little strange to readers who remember how Mr. Weller once detected a natural connection between poverty and oysters; and how, not long before the Pickwickian era, Christopher North and his fellow-banqueters of the "*Noctes Ambrosianae*" devoured them by fifties and by hundreds. The only "natural connection between poverty and oysters" in England nowadays, is to be found in the fact that any one indulging at all freely in oysters will soon find himself on the high road to indigence.

In 1866, oysters were to be had in London for sixpence a dozen, or a cent apiece; they were even cheaper in Dublin. Now, in Ireland the price ranges from forty-five to fifty cents; while in England it is from fifty to seventy-five cents, and the oysters are not large ones by any means. It is just a quarter of a century since the fisheries in England, Ireland and France first indicated exhaustion, and revealed to intelligent observers the pressing need for careful cultivation. Since then, the English have only known two good seasons, those of 1858 and 1859, and the fall of the spat in recent years has shown that no amendment need be expected of the unpromising situation until, at the very earliest, 1885. Immense as should be the supply of oysters under favorable circumstances,—one oyster produces from 275,000 to 830,000 young,—it is absolutely necessary that the water should be warm when the spat falls, or it will sink to the bottom and die; and, by some melancholy coincidence, year after year, even in the phenomenally hot seasons of 1868-70, a "cold snap" has occurred at the critical time. The English have not had the forethought of their prudent and systematic French neighbors, who, as soon as they found their oyster-fisheries threatened,—the famous grounds in the Bay of Cancale yielded 1,500,000 oysters in 1868, and forty times that number in 1848,—set to work to cultivate the precious shellfish artificially. There are now in France

some 25,000 acres of oyster-farms, with more than 40,000 cultivators, and, of the 600,000,000 or 700,000,000 oysters marketed annually, only a quarter come from the fisheries, which, it may be added, are steadily gaining, thanks to the policy of protection and recuperation. The French oysters most in fashion, it may be said, are those of Marennes and of Ostend, which are small, but very tender and savory, and are of a grayish-green color, produced by keeping them for some eight weeks in pits filled with salt water but very slightly changed. It need hardly be said that unscrupulous French dealers and farmers counterfeit these oysters by using a solution of salts of copper, in some cases sufficiently strong to produce nausea and slight poisoning. It is worth recording, as one of the anomalies of fashion, that the English reject green-bearded oysters at home as unhealthy, and pay fancy prices for them at Ostend.

Frank Buckland, in one of the last of his papers, gave an interesting account of the oyster, and particularly of the British oyster, for which he had an altogether singular prejudice. The points of an oyster, according to this eminent authority, are, first, the shape, which, to be perfect, should resemble very much the petal of a rose-leaf; next, the thickness of the shell; a first-class thoroughbred native should have a shell of the tenuity of a thin China or Japanese tea-cup. It should also have an almost metallic ring, and a peculiar opalescent lustre on the inner side; the hollow for the meat of the oyster should be as much like an egg-cup as possible. Lastly, the meat itself should be white and firm, and nut-like in taste. The proportion of a well-fed native is one-fourth meat, and it is worth adding that, as these English natives weigh one-third of an ounce each, oyster-meat on the other side of the Atlantic is worth \$3.50 a pound. Says Mr. Buckland: "The mouth of the Thames, within a line drawn from about Walton on the north to Margate on the south, may be considered as the home of the true British native. This kind of oyster seems to thrive only upon London clay. So far as my experience goes, I have come to the conclusion that a fattening place for oysters is seldom also a breeding-place; the fattening grounds always must be situated in water with which a certain amount of river-water is mixed with the sea-water. Whitstable is *par excellence* the best fattening ground in the world, because the food of the oyster (a subject which has hitherto not been sufficiently investigated,) is there present in the greatest abundance, and also because at Whitstable the oysters are continually being worked by the dredge. The food of the oyster consists of very minute organisms which some call animal, some vegetable, and those who are of a microscopic turn will add to the general store of knowledge if they will take the trouble to examine and report on the contents of an oyster's stomach. The oyster's mouth is situated between the delicate folds of what is ordinarily called the beard, *i. e.*, the breathing organs, and by following down the course of the gullet the stomach can easily be found embedded in the thick part of the body of the oyster, which is really the liver."

The oyster is not esteemed in England till it has reached its fifth or sixth year. An analysis of the meat shows that it is composed of (1) water, containing hydrochlorate of soda, hydrochlorate of magnesia, and sulphates of soda, lime and magnesia; (2) much phosphate of iron and lime; (3) much omazone and glycogen; (4) a certain quantity of gelatine and mucus; (5) an animal material, of which phosphorus is the principal element. Mr. Buckland deemed it necessary to urge his countrymen always to have their oysters served on the round shell, with the natural liquor left in the hollow. It is a little curious that he did not at the same time condemn the practice of swallowing oysters whole.

Dr. William Roberts, in his lecture on the digestive ferments, gives this passage: "The oyster is almost the only animal substance which we eat habitually, and by preference, in the raw or uncooked state; and it is interesting to know that there is a sound physiological reason at the bottom of this preference. The fawn-colored mass which constitutes the dainty of the oyster is its liver, and this is little less than a heap of glycogen. Associated with the glycogen, but withheld from actual contact with it during life, is its appropriate digestive ferment—the hepatic diastase. The mere crushing of the dainty between the teeth brings these two bodies together, and the glycogen is at once digested without other help by its own diastase. The oyster in the uncooked state, or merely warmed, is, in fact, self-digestive. But the advantage of this provision is wholly lost by cooking, for the heat employed immediately destroys the associated ferment; and a cooked oyster has to be digested, like any other food, by the eater's own digestive powers."

Immense as is the consumption of oysters in the United States, so great is the supply—and it is especially gratifying to observe that the question of its conservation is receiving attention in due time,—that we shall long have a surplus for exportation to Europe, where a market is always open for them. If we are not in error, the experiment of transplanting them to European beds has been tried on a large scale on the coast of Schleswig, where this fall's experience should decide as to the probable measure of its success. However, with fast ocean steamers and refrigerating apparatus, it is possible to ship oysters to England, France or Germany, and to deliver them there at a price far below the natives'. It is to be regretted that our oyster export trade has suffered somewhat from that lack of care which should never be shown in business, if possible, but least of all in a new business which it is desired to

build up. English consumers, though at first favorably inclined toward the American oyster, soon came to complain that their quality was far from uniform, and the fact that occasional shipments arrived in poor order was naturally kept before the public by British dealers. This carelessness has been exhibited by many American exporters of canned goods, and should be promptly corrected, whether on the higher ground of patriotism or from the lower reason of profits. The American shipper of "brood" oysters, however, should be able to make a handsome profit, (even if the experiment of exporting eating oysters be abandoned,—as it should not be,) for very large sums are annually expended on these, and for some years to come the demand will be practically unlimited. It is to be hoped that due attention may be paid to selecting and improving our oysters and studying the points indicated by Mr. Buckland. Though this generation has taken an active interest in pisciculture, we are only at the threshold of the subject, and have not yet begun to realize the immense wealth there is in our waters.

LITERATURE.

ENGLISH RADICAL LITERATURE.

AMERICAN readers have, as a rule, but a very inadequate idea of the copiousness and excellence of the campaign literature of the English Liberals. By campaign literature, we do not mean the press,—though there, in circulation, in ability, and most notably in aggressiveness, the Liberals have the advantage,—but the literature designed to reach and to be studied by the masses, or by their immediate political instructors, the captains of tens and of hundreds. "The Almanac," and the various tracts of the Financial Reform Association, for instance, treating upon such subjects as anomalies of representation, inequalities of taxation, extravagance in pay and pensions, and the like, place in the hands of every Radical writer and speaker, and notably those coming directly in contact with the people, an array of statistics and arguments of the knock-down order, armed with which one might safely back an average club orator to discomfit any member on the Opposition benches in Parliament, bar the first six or eight. Great as has been the influence of these publications in the past, that influence will not reach its maximum until the county and borough suffrages have been assimilated, or even until manhood suffrage has been established. Then it will be a revelation to the privileged classes how intimately acquainted the laborers and artisans are with their history, and in how many hands are the weapons before which they must inevitably fall.

In one respect, of course, the compilers of such literature have in England an advantage not possessed in this country, and really of the greatest importance. Here, very little is usually heard of the platforms in a national contest, and the fighting is over the nominees; hence, the "campaign hand-book" is for the most part made up of the "brilliant record" of one candidate, and the "black record" of his opponent. In a national contest in England, on the other hand, while the great central figures are men like Gladstone and Disraeli, each being a sort of incarnation of his party's policy and principles, not only is the record of each so well known that there is no occasion to harp upon it to the exclusion of everything else, but the general contest is made up of some five hundred local skirmishes in as many constituencies. Further, party lines are very broadly marked, and there are always general issues on which discussion and dispute go on for years. If any one will look through such a work as Buxton's "Hand-book of Political Questions," and then try and imagine such a book existing in America, he will be speedily brought to understand how, in England, so different a style of campaign literature is in vogue. Here, most of our articles and books are thrown away after election-day, for four years later there will be other candidates in the field; in England, the same questions are constantly under discussion, and campaign literature must be of a more permanent and general sort.

Among the questions that England must decide during the next decade, one of the most important, not only to England, but to the United States, is the land question. Among the numerous publications on the subject, not the least pregnant and certainly one of the most interesting lies before us—"Our Old Nobility," by Howard Evans. The essays contained in these two compact volumes have already been published in the London *Echo*; they are now printed by the Political Tract Society, to serve as cartridge-boxes for the participants in the coming campaign against the land monopoly. There are sketches of about a hundred of the titled families of England, with the lands they hold and the income derived therefrom, the origin of the family and the method in which it became possessed of its broad acres, and notes upon the bearing of its members towards the people. Thus, opening the first volume at hap-hazard, we come upon the Seymours, or, rather, the branch represented by the Marquis of Hertford. The first that we know of them, says the author, plunging into his subject *in medias res*, is that, about two hundred years after the Conquest, they stole forcibly from a Welsh chief a manor in Monmouthshire. After tracing the family's history briefly, we are informed that the Marquis of Hertford holds 73,546 acres in three counties, with a rental of some \$460,000; that he represents the younger branch of the family founded by that Sir Edward Seymour whom Macaulay describes as "licentious, profane, corrupt; too proud to behave with common politeness, but not too proud to pocket illicit gain;" and that, of the family estates, the larger portion represents grants from James I. and Charles I. The by no means edifying family history is traced in detail of the Marquises since the title was created in 1793,—notably, how the third Marquis was a most licentious character, illustrating the worst side of high life during the period when his friend, the Regent, set the fashion; of the scandals about his wife and her mother; and how he united in one person the offices of Vice-Chamberlain, Lord Warden of the Stannaries,

Lord Steward and Vice-Admiral of the Duchy of Cornwall, Chief Commissioner of the Duchy, and the Recorder of Coventry and Bodmin. Besides what he drew from the public chest half a century ago, all his relatives were provided for at an annual expense of about \$115,000. To say nothing of those in the Army, Navy and Church, a Seymour was Chairman of the Excise Board, at \$10,000; another was Secretary to the Turkish Embassy, at \$9,550; a third was a Dock-yard Commissioner, at \$5,500; a fourth was Sergeant-at-Arms to the Lords, and a fifth to the Commons; one was an ambassador, another an equerry; two were clerks of the Court of King's Bench; three were housekeepers in royal palaces; two received \$6,250 a year as compensation for the loss of their offices as "carmen and wharfingers to the port of Dublin;" and so on, down the list. The present Marquis, when Mr. Evans wrote, was Lord Chamberlain, with \$10,000 a year, besides enjoying a pension of \$2,300; his daughter was a maid-of-honor, at \$1,500; one relative had drawn a pension of \$6,500 for nineteen years; another a pension of \$1,300 for the same period, and so on. Or take the Beresfords, holding 175,436 acres, who not so long ago held one-fourth of the places in the Irish service, and eight of whom, in the generation ending in 1834, drew from the Irish Church the sum of \$4,580,000. Or the Stewart-Murreys (the Dukes of Athole), who swindled the Crown so abominably in the matter of the lordship of the Isle of Man, who in 1765 sold their rights to a net revenue of \$4,000 a year for \$350,000; then obtained as additional compensation a joint pension of \$10,000 a year; then, after the claim had been repeatedly rejected as fraudulent, got \$15,000 a year in perpetuity, and, after enjoying it for twenty-one years, sold it back to the Crown for \$2,045,000. It can easily be imagined what interesting reading this will make for the artisan and the agricultural laborer when they are full-armed with the ballot and the attack upon the land system has been begun.

Lord Beaconsfield has told us, in one of his novels, that the English peerage proceeds from three main sources, all "disgraceful ones"—"the spoliation of the church; the open and flagrant sale of honors by the elder Stuarts; and the borough-mongering of our own times." Though borough-mongering is almost obsolete now, the exercise of electoral influence is still the surest road to the House of Lords. The first step for a wealthy man is buy up land, right and left; the second, to keep a steady pressure on his agricultural tenants at election times; in due time, he or his heir will be sure of his title. Since the accession of the House of Hanover, probably half of the modern aristocracy may be said to owe one title or more to the exercise of electoral intimidation. The House of Lords is doubtless the most powerful of all the artificial causes which tend to the aggregation of estates and prevent free trade in land. Wealthy buyers have constantly been induced to accumulate land, no matter at what price purchased, as a road to the peerage; and, even when a coronet has been obtained, the earth-hunger is unappeased, for there are steps in the peerage to be won, few noblemen being of the philosophic temper of Lord Melbourne, who declared that he could understand a commoner desiring to be a lord, but he could not understand an earl wanting to be a marquis. Out of one great iron establishment in South Wales, there have grown during this century two peerages and a baronetcy. The Barings, Caringtons, Foleys, Denisons, Loyds, and many other modern families, have all travelled to the peerage by the same road. The first Mr. Loyd who went up to London had no land at all; his grandson, the first Lord Overstone, owns thirty-one thousand acres in eleven different counties. Probably the most conspicuous instance of this tendency in modern times was found in the case of a peer who had no ambitions of rank to gratify,—the Duke of Buckingham, who went on borrowing money at four per cent., to buy land paying him two per cent., till the inevitable crash came.

The result of Mr. Evans's investigations is worth stating. Having dealt with one hundred and twenty-two peers, owning five hundred thousand acres of land, and having a rent-rate of \$28,500,000, he found that not more than a dozen had obtained their lands by money solely acquired in commercial or professional pursuits. Mr. Freeman has well said that the king and the lord in England have crept in unawares and grown up at the expense of rights more ancient than their own. The sovereign has swallowed up the possessions and power of the nation, and the lord the rights and possessions of the "mark." Under the Hanoverian kings, "Enclosure Acts" were frequently passed, desirable, for the most part, with a view to increased production, but resulting in the appropriation of about seven million five hundred thousand acres of common land, of which the common people did not retain more than a tenth. Anciently, the lavish grants of the Crown were checked by the power of resumption, but since the reign of William III. no successful resumption bill has been passed, and more than a century ago the *Nullus Tempus* Act secured the grantees of Crown lands against any resumption of their properties. On the whole, it is estimated that the noble families of England have given value received, in one form or another, for one-tenth of their lands, the remaining nine-tenths having been obtained for nothing. In Ireland, the great majority of the landlords owe their possessions to successive confiscations; in the North of Scotland, under the influence of an alien jurisprudence, the land of the clan has come to be regarded as the land of the chief, and his clansmen as his tenants.

We have already said that this sort of literature will prove interesting to the "residuum" when it is armed with the suffrage. It should be added that the success of the land agitation cannot, under the most favorable conditions, be immediate. The question is no less complicated than important, and it is to be dealt with by a legislature of land-owners; but that most of those who read these words will see it settled in favor of the masses, does not permit of doubt, and we may be allowed to express our own belief that, with the abolition of the right of primogeniture and entail, and of the costly and cumbrous proceedings now attending on the sale of land, and perhaps, too, of the power to mortgage it, a very long step will have been taken towards obtaining a satisfactory solution of the problem. E. J. Kibblewhite, London. Two vols. Pp. 247 and 338.

AUTHORS AND PUBLISHERS.

FISCHBACHER, of Paris, has just published Marguerite Albana Mignaty's "Correggio: his Life and his Works."

Professor C. A. Buchheim, of King's College, London, is preparing an edition of Lessing's "Nathan the Wise," (in German, with English notes,) for the Clarendon Press.

It is a well-known fact that Pope Leo XIII. has frequently indulged in the composition of Latin verse. According to a note in a recent number of *Opinione*, Signor Pietro Silorata is about to publish an Italian translation of the poems of his Papal Highness.

Oscar de Vallée has recently finished an essay, entitled "*André Chénier et les Jacobins*," in which he sketches the later years of the ill-fated poet, and gives a lucid and interesting account of Chénier's relations to the political parties of his day.

T. Whittaker is about to publish the Rev. C. A. Row's "Reasons for Believing in Christianity, Addressed to Busy People." His "Bampton Lectures," (1877,) on "Christian Evidences in Relation to Modern Thought," have placed Canon Row foremost among the living theologians in the Anglican Communion.

David Silvagni is the author of "*La Corte e la Società Romana nei Secoli XVIII. e XIX.*," a highly entertaining history of the Papal Court and Roman society during the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries. The first volume has just issued from the press of the *Gazetta d'Italia*, at Florence.

Countess Teresa Leopardi, a step-sister of the great poet, is preparing a volume, "*Notes Biographiques sur Leopardi et sa Famille*," to be published by Lemerre, of Paris. M. Aulard, the French translator of Leopardi's works, will furnish an introduction.

The series of articles on the "Vicksburg Campaign" now appearing in the *Cincinnati Gazette*, are written by Samuel R. Reed, of the editorial staff. They are to be reproduced in book or pamphlet form.

Messrs. Robert Clarke & Co., Cincinnati, have in press: "The Discovery of the Northwest in 1634, by John Nicolet, with a Sketch of His Life," by C. W. Butterfield; "Miami Woods, a Golden Wedding, and Other Poems," by William D. Gallagher, formerly of the editorial staff of the *Cincinnati Gazette*; "Thomas Corwin; a Sketch," by Addison P. Russell, author of "Library Notes," etc.; "The Shakespearean Myth; or, William Shakespeare and Circumstantial Evidence," by Appleton Morgan.

John E. Potter & Co., of Philadelphia, announce as forthcoming shortly, "French Syntax, on the Basis of Edouard Môtzner," by James A. Harrison, Professor of Modern Languages in Washington and Lee University. They will also publish shortly a contribution to the science of aesthetics in a monograph,—"The Artist and His Mission,"—by Rev. Wm. M. Reilly, Ph. D., Professor of Ancient Languages in Palatinate College.

Porter & Coates will soon issue a new edition of "The Bells," by Edgar A. Poe, illustrated with twenty-two engravings from original designs by Messrs. A. Fredericks, Granville Perkins, F. O. C. Darley, S. G. McCutcheon, R. Riordan, Charles P. King and Miss C. A. Northam. They will also publish, uniform with "The Bells," Burns' "Cotter's Saturday Night," elegantly illustrated with fifty engravings from drawings by Chapman, engraved by Filmer.

Porter & Coates have nearly ready a revised and enlarged edition of the "Fireside Encyclopædia of Poetry," by Henry T. Coates. Besides the addition of many new poems, one of the attractions of this edition is the insertion of engraved portraits of prominent American poets, with their autographs and fac-similes of their hand-writing.

One of the popular "Conservative Radical" religious writers of America is Rev. Minot J. Savage, of Boston. The article on "Natural Ethics" in the September *North American Review* shows his strong bent towards a positive utilitarian philosophy. For Mr. Savage's writings there is a constantly increasing demand. The four latest, "Morals of Evolution," "Religion of Evolution," "Talks About Jesus," and "Belief in God," have all run through their first editions, and second editions are being put through the press by Geo. R. Ellis, of Boston. "Belief in God," published last March, is generally considered the best piece of thinking and writing which he has yet done, and it perhaps gives the best idea of his style and methods. Mr. Savage has quite a constituency in England, and his "Morals of Evolution" and "Belief in God," republished by Trübner are meeting with quite an extensive sale.

The only sermon ever written by George MacDonald is to be published from the author's manuscript in the *Unitarian Review* for September.

"*Ecce Spiritus*," is the suggestive title of an anonymous book to be published by George H. Ellis in September. It is a plea for spirituality, containing, however, like its great predecessor, "*Ecce Homo*," something of a theological system. Its power and originality will, it is thought, attract much attention to its argument, while its firm stand against the materialistic tendencies of the age will render it a timely and useful book.

Rev. Richard Valpy, of England, has written a book to serve the cause of temperance, entitled "The History of Toasting or Drinking Healths in England." Reviewing it, the *Athenæum* says:—"The custom of health-drinking has become so mere a matter of form among educated people, that it will seem to many that this little book is needless for the purpose for which we may presume it is intended. Such is not the case, however; though a thing of trivial moment in the upper and middle classes of society, it is not so among the uneducated; with them toasting is still in full vigor, and is indirectly the cause of so much misery and crime."

D. Lothrop & Co. are about to issue for the Rev. E. E. Hale and his sister, Miss Susan Hale, an account of a trip through France, Switzerland, Germany and Norway, under the title of "A Family Flight."

The *Academy* says that early in the autumn Messrs. Macmillan & Co. will publish Mr. Alfred Austin's tragedy of "Savonarola," which, we understand, was projected many years ago, but has only recently been brought to completion.

A work on bibliography, just published in Germany, says that Schiller's "Song of the Bell" has received eighteen French translations, seventeen Latin, fifteen English, four Italian, four Bohemian, four Polish, three Hungarian, two Russian, and one each in Dutch, Norwegian, Danish, Spanish, Hebrew, Lithuanian, Swedish, Slavonic, Low German, Flemish, Wendic and Roumanian; in all, eighty-three translations.

The Hon. F. Lawley is preparing for publication his experiences as a correspondent with the Confederate army.

The *Highlander* states that Professor J. S. Blackie is preparing for the press a book in which the Highlands will be described in their physical, antiquarian, social and domestic aspects.

Alfred Tennyson is working at another drama.

Miss Braddon is issuing a penny edition of Scott's novels condensed.

The journals and letters of the late Caroline Fox, of Penjerrick, are about to be published by Messrs. Smith, Elder & Co., of London. They will be found an interesting record of the opinions and conversations of most of the notable men and women of letters and science of her time, among whom Caroline Fox (who was a member of a well-known Cornish Quaker family), enjoyed the friendship of Carlyle, Sterling, Mill, Owen, Buckland, Bunsen, and others. A portrait of the author, etched by Mr. Hubert

Herkomer, should add to the interest of the book, which is edited by Mr. Horace N. Pym.

"Man's Origin and Destiny," by Professor J. P. Lesley, announced for last May, by George H. Ellis, but delayed in press, will certainly appear next month.

"The Two Consciences," an admirable little monograph in ethics, published anonymously several years ago, now appears in a new edition, as the work of Mr. William Dennis, of Philadelphia.

Miss Lucy Ellen Guernsey's new historical story, now in press, is called "The Foster Sisters; or, Lucy Corbet's Chronicle." The scene is laid in England during the earlier reign of George III., John Wesley being the chief figure referred to historically. It will be published by Whittaker.

"A Study of the Pentateuch," by Dr. R. P. Stebbins, will be published by George A. Ellis in September. The caustic review of Kuenen's "Religion of Israel," inserted by way of introduction, is said to be a notable piece of analytical criticism. It is suitable for use in theological seminaries, and several evangelical professors have already declared their intention of using it as a text-book.

General Howard, who is now in command at West Point, has made a translation of the graceful essay on Count Agénor de Gasparin, issued in 1878 by Thomas Borel. The well-known services performed in the cause of the United States by Gasparin during the Rebellion, render it fitting that one of our generals should turn into English the record of his life. It has been published by Messrs. G. P. Putnam's Sons.

In the course of the ensuing autumn, Mr. Richard Herne Shepherd, of London, proposes to issue by subscription a second series of poems by Ebenezer Jones, whose "Studies of Sensation and Event" he published in the summer of 1879. The new volume will contain several important unpublished and inedited pieces, printed for the first time from the author's MS., or resuscitated from the pages of extinct and long-forgotten miscellanies. Among these, the most important are "Passion's Apology," "The Pair of Finches," "Adieu, Bright Maids of Classic Theme," "Going to the Work-house," "The Betrothed Maiden to her Warrior Lover," and a considerable number of short songs and lyrics. The editor will prefix an essay on the genius of Ebenezer Jones and his place among the poets of the nineteenth century. The edition will be strictly limited to one hundred numbered copies. The same editor has also in hand an edition, in two handsome volumes, of "The Dramatic and Poetical Writings of Charles Dickens," never before collected, prefaced by a monograph on Charles Dickens as a dramatist and as an actor. The dramatic pieces are five in number. Of these, three—"The Strange Gentleman," "The Village Coquettes," "Is She his Wife? or, Something Singular,"—were produced with considerable success in 1836-37 at St. James's Theatre, under Braham's management. The third of these pieces was apparently unknown to Mr. Forster, who made no mention of it in his "Life of Dickens." The fourth piece, entitled "The Lamplighter," was written in 1838 for Macready's theatre, but was never acted or printed at the time, and is preserved in MS. in the Forster Collection at South Kensington. The fifth is "Mr. Nightingale's Diary," written conjointly by Charles Dickens and Mark Lemon, and acted by the Guild of Literature and Art. The poetical pieces, with which the second volume closes, include the prologue to Mr. Westland Marston's play of "The Patrician's Daughter," "The Hymn of the Wiltshire Labourers," "A Word in Season," and a number of squibs contributed to the *Examiner*.

Mr. E. A. Freeman starts for America on September 27, and will deliver his first lecture in Boston on October 17. Meanwhile, he is engaged in passing through the press a companion volume to his "Historical and Architectural Sketches, chiefly Italian." This is the result of his recent visit to the head of the Adriatic, and will be entitled "Sketches from the Subject and Neighbour Lands of Venice." We believe that the illustrations will be found more satisfactory than those in the former volume. Mr. Freeman has also nearly ready his work upon the reign of William Rufus.

R. Worthington promises to bring out a reprint of the expensive Dyce edition of Shakespeare in nonpareil type.

The two volumes of Mr. Bancroft's history promised this winter will bring his work to the close of Washington's Administration.

Rev. John W. Chadwick, the poet-preacher of Brooklyn, has a volume on "The Man, Jesus," in press. Roberts Brothers will publish it.

Mr. Furnivall's "Bibliography of Robert Browning," prepared for the Browning Society, is nearly ready for the press.

Mr. Swinburne's poem, entitled "The Statue of Victor Hugo," will appear in the *Gentleman's Magazine* for September.

According to a German authority, the book that has obtained the greatest number of readers in modern times is "*Notre Dame de Lourdes*," by M. Lasserre, which is now in its one hundred and fiftieth edition.

"John Ploughman's Pictures," by the Rev. C. H. Spurgeon, has been translated into German, and will shortly be issued at Berlin.

Mr. Justin McCarthy's "History of Our Own Times" has been translated into French by M. Leopold Goirand, and will shortly be published by the firm of Germer Baillière.

An illustrated "*Historia de Portugal*," the work of Senhor Manuel Pinheiro Chagas, is being published in numbers at Lisbon.

The Longmans have published for Findlay Dun, a special correspondent of *The Times*, "American Farming and Food."

Messrs. D. Appleton & Co., announce, in their fall list, the following: "The Wit and Wisdom of Benjamin Disraeli," collected from his writings and speeches; "In the Brush; or, Old-Time Social, Political and Religious Life in the Southwest," by the Rev. Hamilton W. Pierson, D. D., ex-President of Cumberland College; "Florida, for Tourists, Invalids and Settlers," by George W. Barton; "Volcanoes: What they Are, and What they Teach," by Prof. J. W. Judd; "The Sun," by Prof. C. M. Young, of the College of New Jersey; "Wild Work," by Mary E. Bryan; "The Bloody Chasm," by J. W. DeForest; "Household Hints," "Home Amusements," "Home Decoration," and "Housekeeping," in the "Home Book Series;" "Bachelor Bluff," a novel; "Ralph Waldo Emerson," in the New Handy Volume Series;" "The Financial History of the United States," by A. S. Bolles; "The Elements of Economics," by Prof. H. D. Macleod; "The Verbalist," by Alfred Ayres; "Saints and Sinners," by Victor Cherbuliez, a translation; a new edition of "A Field Book for Railroad Engineers," by John B. Hench; "Half Hours with Greek and Latin Authors," by G. H. Jennings and W. S. Johnston; "Homes and Haunts of our Elder Poets," by R. H. Stoddard, F. B. Sanborn and H. N. Powers; a series of English classics, elegant little gift books; "Selections from Arguments, Addresses and Miscellaneous Papers," by David Dudley Field; "Essays on the Floating Matter in the Air, in Relation to Putrefaction and Infection," by Professor Tyndall; "The Ancient Bronze Implements, Weapons and Ornaments of Great Britain and Ireland," by John Evans, D.C.L., L.L.D.; "History of the Formation of the Constitution of the United States," by George Bancroft; "Clearance and Entrance of Vessels in the United States of America," by Richard Wynkoop, of the New York Custom House, and several others.

Mr. P. C. Fossett had an interesting letterenant the late Henry A. Wise of Virginia, in a recent number of *The Press*.

Invitation.

STRANGERS passing through the city are invited to visit the store, whether to see or to buy. Your parcels are checked; a waiting-room is provided, where you may rest with ladies and children; guides conduct you through the house, or you wander at will; there are many things of interest to see, and a welcome.

Drop in while waiting for a train, or stop over if you can afford the time.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

Chestnut, Thirteenth, Market and Juniper. Accessible by horse-cars from everywhere.

Barker Brothers & Co.

Bankers and Brokers,

28 SOUTH THIRD STREET,

Philadelphia.

Execute orders for Stocks, Bonds, allow Interest on Deposits, and transact a general Banking and Brokerage Business.

B. K. JAMISON & CO.,

BANKERS,
THIRD AND CHESTNUT STREETS,
PHILADELPHIA.

MEMBERS NEW YORK AND PHILADELPHIA STOCK EXCHANGES.

NARR & GERLACH,

BANKERS AND BROKERS,
No. 322 CHESTNUT STREET,
PHILADELPHIA and STUTTGART.

WORK & CO.,

BANKERS AND BROKERS,
121 South Third Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

Stocks and Bonds Bought and Sold on Commission, at either the Philadelphia or New York Stock Boards.
Collections made in all the principal cities of the United States.

YOUNG MEN AND WOMEN before beginning business should have a complete knowledge of its branches, forms and customs, if they wish to achieve success. This is imparted thoroughly at the Bryant & Stratton Business College, 108 S. Tenth Street, Philadelphia. Call or write for free Circular.

THE PHILADELPHIA TRUST,

SAFE DEPOSIT, AND INSURANCE COMPANY,
NEW FIRE AND BURGLAR-PROOF MARBLE-FRONT BRICK BUILDING,

Nos. 413, 415 and 417 CHESTNUT STREET,

CAPITAL \$1,000,000 FULL PAID.

Established for the settlement of Estates, either as Executor, Administrator, or under assignment, and for the Execution of Trusts; also for the Safe-keeping of Securities and Valuables, and the Renting of Small Private Safes in its Indestructible Vaults.

J. L. ERRINGER, President. EDWARD S. HANDY, Vice-President. WILLIAM L. DUBOIS, Secretary and Treasurer,
—DIRECTORS.—

THOMAS ROBINS,
J. LIVINGSTON ERRINGER,
R. P. McCULLAGH,

JAMES L. CLAGHORN,
BENJ. B. COMEGYS,
AUGUSTUS HEATON,
DANIEL HADDOCK, JR.,

EDWARD Y. TOWNSEND,
HON. WM. A. PORTER,
EDWARD S. HANDY,
ALEXANDER BROWN,

JAMES M. AERTSEN,
DANIEL B. CUMMINS,
WILLIAM S. GRANT.

OZONE, NATIONAL DISPENSARY, OZONIZED REMEDIES,

No. 419 ARCH STREET, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

N. D. OZONIZED REMEDIES, for all diseases.—Permanently cures Paralysis, Dyspepsia, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Liver Complaint, Cancer, and all skin diseases; Scrofula, Tumors, and all blood diseases; Nervousness, Baldness and Grayness, Tape Worm, etc.
N. D. OZONIZED COUGH AND LUNG SYRUP, for all diseases of the Throat and Lungs.
N. D. OZONIZED APHRODISIAC NERVINE AND TONIC.—A powerful constitutional invigorator, safe in action and permanent in effect.
N. D. OZONIZED BLOOD PURIFIER.—An excellent antiseptic restorative.
N. D. OZONIZED DIURETIC AND TONIC.—A permanent cure for all diseases of the glandular system.

N. D. OZONIZED CATARRH GARGLE, positively cures all cases of Catarrh.
N. D. OZONIZED HAIR TONIC.—Cures Baldness, and restores gray hair to its original color.
N. D. OZONIZED STOMACH AND LIVER RENOVATOR.—Cures all affections of the stomach and liver.

Parties can be TREATED SUCCESSFULLY at their homes if they will describe their symptoms carefully. Also, will be provided with Hygienic Board. ELECTRICITY A SPECIALTY. OZONE INHALATIONS. ELECTRO-CHEMICAL BATHS. Ozone Water, to Drink, \$1 per gallon. AGENTS WANTED. ISABEL M. MITCHELL, M.D.

Security from loss by Burglary, Robbery, Fire or Accident.

THE FIDELITY

INSURANCE, TRUST AND SAFE DEPOSIT COMPANY,
OF PHILADELPHIA,
IN THEIR NEW MARBLE FIRE-PROOF BUILDING,
327-331 CHESTNUT STREET.
CHARTER PERPETUAL.

CAPITAL, \$2,000,000.

The Company also rent SAFES INSIDE THEIR BURGLAR-PROOF VAULTS, at prices varying from \$15 to \$75, according to size. An extra size for Corporations and Bankers; also, desirable Safes in upper vault for \$10. Rooms and desks adjoining vaults provided for Safe-Renters.

VAULT DOORS GUARDED BY THE YALE TIME-LOCK.
SECURITIES AND VALUABLES of every description, including BONDS and STOCKS, PLATE, JEWELRY, DEEDS, &c., taken for SAFE KEEPING, on SPECIAL GUARANTEE, at the Lowest Rates.

DEPOSITS OF MONEY RECEIVED ON INTEREST.
INCOME COLLECTED and remitted for a moderate charge.

The Company act as EXECUTORS, ADMINISTRATORS and GUARDIANS, and RECEIVE AND EXECUTE TRUSTS of every description, from the courts, corporations and individuals.

ALL TRUST FUNDS AND INVESTMENTS are kept separate and apart from the assets of the Company. As additional security, the Company have a Special Trust Capital of \$1,000,000, primarily responsible for their Trust obligations.

WILLS RECEIVED FOR and safely kept without charge.

STEPHEN A. CALDWELL, President.
JOHN B. GEST, Vice-President, and in charge of the Trust Department.
ROBERT PATTERSON, Treasurer and Secretary.

DIRECTORS:

Stephen A. Caldwell, William H. Merrick,
Edward W. Clark, John B. Gest,
Alexander Henry, Edward T. Steel,
George F. Tyler, Thomas Drake,
Henry C. Gibson, Thomas McKean,
C. A. Griscom.

NEW ENGLAND

MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.,

Total Assets December 31, 1880, \$15,773,297.62
Surplus over all liabilities,
Massachusetts Standard, 4 per cent. \$2,607,908.52

This agency has been established over twenty years, during which time nearly three million dollars have been paid in death-losses, endowments, profits, etc., WITHOUT ONCE ENTERING A COURT ROOM TO CONTEST THE PAYMENT OF A SINGLE DOLLAR.

BENJAMIN F. STEVENS, Pres. JOSEPH M. GIBBENS, Sec'y.

MARSTON & WAKELIN, General Agents,

NO. 133 SOUTH FOURTH STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

National School of Elocution and Oratory,

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

NINETEEN TEACHERS and Lecturers, SPECIALISTS in their departments. Thorough and systematic culture in VOICE, ENUNCIATION and ACTION in their application to CONVERSATION, READING, RECITATION and ORATORY. Chartered March, 1875. Grants DIPLOMAS. SUMMER TERM, JULY 5. FALL TERM, OCT. 3. Send for Catalogue and Prospectus to

J. H. BECHTEL, Secretary,
1416 and 1418 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

FERREE & CO., PUBLISHERS' SUBSCRIPTION AGENCY
for all American and Foreign Periodicals, at Club Rates. English Books 25 cts. per shilling. N. W. cor. Tenth and Chestnut Streets, Philadelphia.

Shenandoah Valley RAILROAD.

THE ONLY ALL-RAIL ROUTE TO THE
CAVERNS OF LURAY.

These wonderful Caverns take rank with Niagara in point of attraction and are equally worthy of visit. They are open to visitors at all hours of the day and may be entered freely without making any special change in attire.

TAKING TRAIN FROM WEST PHILADELPHIA at 11.55 P. M., reaching LURAY at 10.45 A. M., the next day, visitors have eight hours in LURAY and can take train at 6.15 P. M., reaching Philadelphia at 5.15 next morning.

If preferred, take the 9.00 A. M. train from West Philadelphia, arriving at LURAY at 7.32 P. M., enter the CAVERNS the next morning, and leave at 1.25 P. M., reaching Philadelphia at 11.35 P. M.

PULLMAN SLEEPING CARS on 11.55 P. M. train go through without change.

SPECIAL RATES HAVE BEEN ARRANGED FOR ROUND-TRIP.

For Tickets and information apply at the Ticket Offices of the Pennsylvania Railroad or General Offices of the Company at Hagerstown, Md., and 37 and 39 South Third Street, Philadelphia.

JOSEPH H. SANDS, CHAS. P. HATCH,
Superintendent. Gen'l Passenger Agent.

PENNSYLVANIA STEEL CO.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

STEEL RAILS.

RAILWAY FROGS, CROSSINGS AND SWITCHES,

Billets, Slabs and Forgings of Open
Hearth and Bessemer Steel.

WORKS AT STEELTON, DAUPHIN CO., PENN.

OFFICE: 208 SOUTH FOURTH STREET,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Wheeling Female College.

WEST VIRGINIA.

This Institution is incorporated with full Collegiate powers and privileges by the Legislature of the State, and affords every facility for a thorough and accomplished education.

The Conservatory of Music will be under the charge of an able and distinguished Professor.

The College Year will open on Wednesday, September 7th.

The College is beautifully situated and within easy walking distance of any part of the city. Street car accommodations to neighboring towns. For healthfulness of situation it is unsurpassed, and its whole internal arrangements are of the highest order.

Terms moderate in all Departments. For catalogues or other information, address the President,

Miss A. TAYLOR.

THE AMERICAN

A NATIONAL SEMI-WEEKLY JOURNAL OF POLITICS,
LITERATURE, SCIENCE, ART,
AND FINANCE.

Published every Wednesday and Saturday at No. 726 CHESTNUT
STREET, Philadelphia.

DELIVERED BY MAIL OR CARRIER.

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER:

	PAGE
NOTES,	321
EDITORIAL:	
The Next Pennsylvania Fight,	322
SPECIAL ARTICLES:	
The Duty of Pleasure,	323
The Advent of the Oyster,	324
LITERATURE:	
English Radical Literature,	325
AUTHORS AND PUBLISHERS,	326

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Three Dollars a year.
The American is not stopped at expiration of subscription
unless requested.
Remittances at risk of subscriber, unless made by registered
letter, or by check or postal order payable to
THE AMERICAN,
Box 1600, Philadelphia.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

Twelve Cents per line per insertion for outside pages; ten
cents per line per insertion for inside pages.
No objectionable advertisements or objectionable cuts will be
accepted. Shorter advertisements may be moved to admit whole
or half pages.
The American is sent free to those advertising in it.

All communications or contributions should be addressed to
THE AMERICAN,
Box 1600, Philadelphia, Pa.

Office, 726 Chestnut Street.

The New York Office of THE AMERICAN is at 55 Broadway.
The London Office of THE AMERICAN is No. 4 Trafalgar
Square, Mr. B. F. Stevens.
At each of these offices copies of THE AMERICAN can be ob-
tained, and subscriptions and advertisements will be received.

Columbia Umbrellas ARE THE MOST DURABLE.

None genuine unless stamped on handle: "COLUMBIA,"
FAST COLOR, BROWN & CO., MAKERS. Are made of
FINE SOFT GINGHAM, will not turn brown or gray, or soil the most
delicate garment in dripping.

WM. A. DROWN & CO.,
SOLE MANUFACTURERS,

246 Market Street, | 408 and 500 Broadway,
PHILADELPHIA. | NEW YORK.

ESTABLISHED 1853.

B. J. COOKE'S SON,

CLOCKS AND BRONZES

—Of every description,—

No. 137 NORTH THIRD STREET,

Branch Store, 827 Market St., PHILADELPHIA.

WILSON BROTHERS & CO.,
Civil Engineers and Architects,

No. 435 CHESTNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA, PENNA.,
No. 115 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

JUST PUBLISHED.

HOMOSELLE.

A delightful romance of life in tide-water Virginia be-
fore the war, with quaint studies of negro life, as contrasted
with the patrician dignity of the ancient white families.
An eminent New England novelist has thus characterized
the new Round Robin novel, "A charming picture of
Virginia plantation life under the old régime. . . . The
style is pure and elegant, abounding in touches of pathos
and poetry."

"'HOMOSELLE' has much of the democratic fervor and
realistic power of 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' or 'A Fool's
Errand,' while it is eminently more pleasing as a work
of art. It is a noteworthy addition to the literature of
the South."—*Boston Traveller*.

JAMES R. OSGOOD & CO., Boston.

Entered at the Philadelphia Post-Office as
Second-Class Mail Matter.

Lippincott's Magazine,

A POPULAR ILLUSTRATED
MONTHLY OF LITERATURE, SCIENCE, ART
AND TRAVEL.

SEPTEMBER NUMBER

NOW READY,

WITH ILLUSTRATIONS,

CONTAINING:—1. A GLIMPSE OF THE CUMBER-
LAND BORDER. (Second and Concluding Paper.) By Rose
G. Kingsley. ILLUSTRATED.—2. SVLT. By J. W. Davis. IL-
LUSTRATED.—3. ZOOLOGICAL CURIOSITIES. VI.—Bats.
By Felix L. Oswald. ILLUSTRATED.—4. THE VALCOURS.
A Story. By Sherwood Bonner. ILLUSTRATED.—5. LIFE'S
POEM. By Mary Anige De Vere.—6. AN AFTERNOON
IN WEST JAALAM. By Louise Coffin Jones.—7. THE
HAUNTS OF THE GRAYLING. By Maurice Thompson.—8.
FRANT. A Story. By Kate Upson Clark.—9. A DISH OF
VEGETABLES. By Edward C. Bruce.—10. AN ACORN'S
LESSON. By Margaret J. Preston.—11. THE DRESS-
MAKER AT GREEN HARBOR. By Susan Hartley Smith.—
12. A PRETTY KETTLE OF FISH. A Story. By Lizzie
W. Champney.—13. INTERPRETED. By John B. Tabb.—14.
OLD NANTUCKET. By Marianna Gibbons.—15. OUR
MONTHLY GOSSIP: 1. Public Topics: A Parallel Case. 2.
Place aux Dames: L'Art d'être Belle. 3. Art Matters: The
Monologue on the French Stage; The Chevé Musical Notation.
4. Anecdotal and Miscellaneous: An Adventure with a Brigand;
A Doubtful Compliment.—16. LITERATURE OF THE DAY.

A CHARMING NEW SERIAL STORY,

THE VALCOURS,

—BY SHERWOOD BONNER,—

Is commenced in this Number.

FOR SALE BY ALL BOOK AND NEWSDEALERS.

TERMS:—Yearly Subscription, \$3.00; Single Number, 25 cents.
CLUB RATES:—Three, Copies, \$7.50; Five, Copies, \$11.50; Ten
Copies, with an extra copy to the club-getter, \$22.00.

88—SPECIMEN NUMBER mailed, postpaid, on receipt of 20 cents.

J. B. LIPPINCOTT & CO., Publishers,
PHILADELPHIA.

JUST ISSUED:

MADAME DE SEVIGNE.

By Miss THACKERAY (MRS. RICHMOND RITCHIE). 16mo.
Fine cloth. \$1.00. Being the *thirteenth* volume of "Foreign
Classics for English Readers." Edited by Mrs. OLIPHANT.

RECENTLY PUBLISHED:

ATLAS OF SKIN DISEASES, PART IX.

By LOUIS A. DUHRING, M.D., Professor of Skin Diseases in
the Hospital of the University of Pennsylvania, Physician to
the Dispensary for Skin Diseases, Philadelphia, etc., author
of "A Practical Treatise on Diseases of the Skin." Contain-
ing a table of contents and classification of diseases treated in
the entire work. Royal quarto. With 4 full-page plates, and
explanatory text of the cases represented. Price, per part,
\$2.50.

This part completes the series, which has received a very flat-
tering reception from the medical press and profession.

"The work is certainly of great value, for with it the physician
and student can study skin diseases as if he had cases of each af-
fection before him. It is all that can be wished for in the way of
plates,—far more than could be reasonably expected. No por-
trayals of dermatology heretofore have been as accurate as these."
—*Cincinnati Medical News*.

HOW I CROSSED AFRICA:

FROM THE ATLANTIC TO THE INDIAN OCEAN, THROUGH UN-
KNOWN COUNTRIES: DISCOVERY OF THE GREAT ZAMBESI
AFFLUENTS, etc. By Major SERPA PRINCE. Translated from
the Author's MSS. By ALFRED ELWES. With 24 full-page
and 118 half-page and smaller illustrations, with 13 small
Maps, and 1 large one. Two volumes. 8vo. Extra cloth.
\$7.00.

"The style of the book is strong, brilliant, and always inter-
esting."—*New York Critic*.

"The account of the Major's experiences and discoveries is
not only valuable as a contribution to geographical and scientific
knowledge, but is extremely readable."—*Boston Post*.

"There is not a dull page in the two volumes."—*New York
Tribune*.

SHAKESPEARE FOR THE YOUNG.

Certain Selected Plays Abridged for the Use of the Young.
By SAMUEL BRANDRAM, M.A., Oxon. 8vo. Extra cloth.
\$1.75.

LIPPINCOTT'S MAGAZINE.

A Popular Illustrated Monthly of Literature, Science, Art,
and Travel. With Illustrations. Vol. XXVII., Old Series.
Vol. I., New Series. 8vo. Extra cloth. \$2.00.

"Well worth keeping upon the library shelves for its store of
good things."—*Chicago Advance*.

"Lippincott's Magazine is one of the most popular publica-
tions of the day among that large class of readers who like their
instruction and amusement well mixed together."—*New Orleans
Times*.

"One of our most ably edited magazines."—*Louisville
Courier-Journal*.

RULES OF LAWN TENNIS.

As Authorized and Adopted by the U. S. NATIONAL LAWN
TENNIS ASSOCIATION. With a Description and Plans of the
Game. Printed by authority of Executive Committee. Paper
cover. 25 cents.

*For sale by all Booksellers, or will be sent by mail, postage
prepaid, on receipt of the price by

J. B. LIPPINCOTT & CO., Publishers,
715 & 717 Market St., Philadelphia.

The State of Maine,

with its long stretch of Sea Coast, its mountains, its unbroken For-
ests, its innumerable Lakes and Rivers, offers attractions unsur-
passed as a place for

SUMMER RESORT.

THE MAINE CENTRAL RAILROAD

the only rail route between Portland and Bangor, makes connections
for all parts of the State and

THE MARITIME PROVINCE,

and is the route to be taken to all of the Hunting and Fishing Re-
sorts of Northern Maine and New Brunswick and to the Seaside
Resorts of Booth Bay, Mt. Desert, St. John, Halifax, etc.

For MT. DESERT this line should be taken to Rockland and
thence by steamer; or to Bangor, and thence by stage or steamer.
Additional accommodations and attractions being offered each year.
Ask for, and secure Excursion or other tickets via this line.

F. E. BOOTHBY,
General Ticket Agent.
PORTLAND, ME., May 15th, 1881.

—THE—

WILLIAM CRAMP & SONS
SHIP AND ENGINE BUILDING
COMPANY,
PHILADELPHIA.

WM. SELLERS & CO.,
—ENGINEERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF—
MACHINE TOOLS,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

ESTABLISHED 1821.

JOSEPH F. TOBIAS & CO.,
Wine and Spirit Merchants
241 CHESTNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA.

Sole Agents in the United States for
Giesler & Co.'s Blue Seal, Blue Seal "Special Dry"
and Dry Verzenay

CHAMPAGNE WINES.

Price Currents furnished on application to our office.
Telephone communication with all the principal houses in the city.

OZONE,

For Preserving Fruits, Meats, Eggs, Butter, Poultry, and all per-
ishable articles, in their natural condition, retaining their Odor
and Flavor. A room full of different articles can be preserved at
once. City, County and Dealers' Rights for sale.

PRESERVING CO.,

419 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

LEARY'S
OLD BOOK STORE
No 9 SOUTH NINTH STREET
FIRST STORE BELOW MARKETS

AMERICAN WATCH SALESROOM.
RIGGS & BRO. 221 WALNUT ST.
Watches and Jewelry Repaired.
Corner of Dock.

LANDRETH'S SEEDS
ARE THE BEST.
DAVID LANDRETH & SONS,
21 and 23 S. SIXTH STREET.

JAMES P. WOOD & CO.
STEAM HEATING AND VENTILATING,
Wood's American Kitchen Range,
41 SOUTH FOURTH STREET.